

The Confederate.

D. R. MARR, A. M. GORMAN,
EDITORS.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & CO., "The Confederate."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1864.

In the late meeting at Augusta, the Governors adopted the following resolution, as a portion of their programme for the giving "encouragement to our brave soldiers in the field and to strengthen the Confederate authorities in the pursuit of this desirable end."

And, whereas, the public enemy having proclaimed the freedom of our slaves, are forcing into their armies the able-bodied portion thereof, the more effectively to wage their cruel and bloody war against us: Therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the true policy and obvious duty of all slave owners timely to remove their slaves from the line of the enemy's approach, and especially those able to bear arms; and when they shall fail to do so, that it should be made the duty of the proper authorities to enforce the performance of this duty and to give to such owners all necessary assistance as far as practicable.

Resolved, That the course of the enemy in appropriating our slaves who happen to fall into their hands to purposes of war, seems to justify a change of policy on our part; and, whilst owners of slaves under the circumstances should freely yield them to their country, we recommend to our authorities, under proper regulations, to appropriate such part of them to the public service as may be required.

It is a lamentable misfortune that the policy of hastening their slaves out the reach of the enemy had not occurred to the owners of this species of property in the very beginning of the war. It was not hidden from many of us, who did what we could to urge it in the section where we resided. The writer of this made it the subject of an earnest appeal to several of the citizens of Grayson, when the attack there was anticipated. It was the power of slaveowners easily to have removed their property from the enemy's reach. They had every where ample warning of his approach, and they had no cause to hope that it would share any other fate than that which has befallen it. They could have found, in secure places, land for sale, land for rent, land unopened capable of improvement. They could have found employment in many vocations for their slaves, and could have hired them to advantage. Had this policy been commenced at an early period of the war, the exaggerated but apparently well-founded apprehensions of the heavy call on the labor of the country, would not have arisen, our armies could always have been more regularly reinforced, and by this time there would have been in the various public employments, disciplined slaves, competent and abundant, so that the ranks of the army might always have more nearly approximated those of the foe.

Besides all this, it was apparent that the enemy meant to use the negroes as soldiers to fight the battles of this invasion. And our policy (sad be the thought) has been such as to put into his hands the instruments of our own destruction. It was a wonderful oversight. It has entailed ruin upon many persons of wealth and fortune; it has weakened our resources, and offered to the enemy a powerful resource which he did not possess. It was more easy for individuals to have accomplished this wise and prudent policy, than for the Government; for we all remember how the interference of the Government with cotton, begot clamor and complaint.

It is the more remarkable, now that the evils of the past policy are so patent and glaring, that it is still persevered in, and large numbers of our citizens retain all their slaves, either contiguous to our lines where they are weak, or (which is more extraordinary) on neutral ground, between the lines of the two armies; thus holding their property at the mercy of the enemy and at the expense of the negro. These men have not an insurance worth a farthing, that they will be allowed the use of what they make by their labors. They may cultivate their fields—they may produce to the day of gathering the fruitful crops—but in the very moment that they are preparing to gather it in, some brutal order like to that from Grant to Sheridan, to "make their plantations a barren waste," may go out, and between the setting and rising sun, the consummation of the order makes them almost penniless beggars.

But what is of more general evil, they will have furnished a company or more of soldiers, into whose hands arms will be placed, for the still further invasion of the land. It would be far better for the slave owner thus situated between the lines, to withdraw his property from such peril, and place it in employment, in positions of greater security. Add those who live on the margin of our lines would do well to hold their force constantly in hand, to be ready at a moment to escape the approach of the enemy.

The suggestion from the Governor comes late, but that it is the true and obvious policy and duty of all slave owners timely to remove their slaves from the line of the enemy's approach, cannot admit of a question; and the interest of the public is so much involved, that there can be no little doubt "that when they fail to do so, that it should be made the duty of the proper authorities to enforce the performance of this duty, and to give such owners all necessary assistance as far as practicable."

Viewed in the light of lost labor and lost capital alone, the nation has sustained a deplorable diminution of strength, by the unwise policy of the past; and when to this is added the contribution of retrograde material of war which

it has made to the enemy, it seems almost incredible that such policy should at all have been tolerated.

This subject should engage the prompt attention of Congress and the Legislature. If this evil be corrected, the assembly of the Governors at Augusta will have accomplished an important benefit to the nation.

We notice the leader of the *Conservative* on yesterday, with regret. That paper seems to keep up a determined spirit of partisan-ship. It follows in the wake of those it has been wont to condemn, and singles out a few political opponents, whom it may abuse for dereliction: We are no defenders of any man who shirks his duty in this struggle; nor can we perceive the advantage of this continual recurrence to the past, for the purpose of fanning the coals of party prejudice. Nor is it just or true to arouse the original secessionists, either directly or by implication, of failing in their duty as a class. Let the records of this war be published, and it will be seen that they form the large majority of those in the service. We mean by this, that those who led in the secession movement, constitute either in their own persons, where they are within the age, or in the persons of their children where they are past the age—as contrasted with those who led in the opposition—a decided majority of those in the service.

But why pursue such an enquiry now?—The State of North Carolina seceded—she joined the Confederate States—she is invaded—she is engaged in the war. The obligation to bear a hand is equal on all her sons, according as they can be most serviceable. If it be a fault to remain out when one ought to go in, it is no less a fault to stir animosities and weaken the cause, in order to gratify political spite or serve party ends. Nor is it worth while to follow the argument whether the militia officers should be retained for home service, or sent to the army. The *status* is materially changed since the question first occurred, and especially since the meeting of the "consultative council" of Governors. The army is reinforced—the country is content with the matter as it stands at the present. Perhaps it may become necessary to discuss the question again hereafter, but there is no advantage to be gained by such discussion at this time. And we do not discuss these days, for mere controversy.

The President's Proclamation.
In another column will be found the Proclamation of President Davis, appointing the 16th of November next as a day of humiliation and prayer by the people of the Confederacy. We are always glad to see these calls to prayer by our Chief Magistrate; recognizing our dependence on God and a righteous faith in the justice of our cause, and that He will vouchsafe His favor and aid if we call on Him. But for the faith of the Christian, we should have despaired of our success long ago. But to our struggle for independence, we are also contending for the faith of our fathers. In resisting the assaults of our enemy upon civil liberty, we are also resisting the religious wrongs and outrages they have committed upon the very altars of our God. We may therefore confidently call upon Jehovah to give us the victory. Never doubting the self-sustaining power of truth, we proclaim and assert our rights against the assumptions of those who have risen up to destroy us.

Confiding in the justice of a righteous cause, with an ardor never to abate till we have reached the desired end in our religious as well as civil faith, let us imitate the heroic example of those upholders of the Christian Cross, who in every age have withstood the fiercest assaults of their enemies. Planted in the faith of the former, the latter blessing of Heaven is within our reach. Then let us press steadily on, "for 'tis Godlike to be free."

We understand that our friend Brig. Gen. Grimes was slightly wounded in the last fight in the Valley, having been struck by a spent ball. He made a very narrow escape with his life. Two horses were killed under him—the shell in one instance striking the animal within an inch or two of Gen. G.'s person.

We venture the assertion that no portion of the late disaster rests upon the shoulders of either Gen. Grimes or Gen. Cox. Both of them are not only brave and heroic in the field, but both are cautious and skillful. Their commands are always well handled, and they are aided in a great degree by the well known habits of order and discipline which prevail in the North Carolina Regiments.

In making these remarks we do not mean to discriminate against other commanders, but simply to pay a deserved commendation to two officers who have well earned the gratitude of the nation.

P. S.—Since writing the above, we have been put in possession of facts, through a friend in this city, which may be regarded as authentic, which bespeak in mournful terms the disappointment of our officers at the sad termination of the affair of the 19th in the Valley. The escape of General Cox on that day was also a very narrow one. He too was stricken by a ball, his clothes perforated and his horse killed under him.

For the Confederate.

From Gen. Cox's Brigade.

On the evening of the 18th inst., having two day's rations prepared, our brigade was ordered to be ready to move at sunset. At the appointed hour we commenced a flank movement against the enemy who were entrenched and camped in the heights beyond Cedar Creek. We marched, by a circuitous route under the base of the mountain, over streams, defiles, creeks and rivers, about eight miles; and so narrow was the line over which we marched, that we were compelled to accomplish about a mile in single file; and so near did we march to the pickets of the enemy, that all orders had to be transmitted in an under tone, and the men were required to keep perfect silence.

All night did we toil on over this unusual route, and just before day dawn, a small brigade of our cavalry passed rapidly by us, whose part in the programme was to disperse and capture the outer picket posts, and also to take Gen. Sheridan, whose quarters were at a white frame house on the turnpike leading to Winchester. This brigade rode gallantly forward, and soon the keen report of rifles was heard. But onward they moved, in pursuit of the amazed and awe-stricken pickets—up they rode through a camp of sleeping infantry, who were so alarmed as to offer no resistance. The quarters of the General were reached, but by some means he had made his escape—his fine charger, however, was captured. Owing to the proximity of the infantry, everything was conducted in the greatest haste, for they have to fall back through their camp, which had now become aroused. They therefore form and charge back through them amid a warm fire, but suffer little or no damage. In the meantime the infantry are not idle; but Gen. Gordon's division, which is in front, is thrown rapidly across the Shenandoah river; and as our division, which came next, was crossing, both artillery and musketry is heard at a short distance. With admirable celerity the men push forward, and soon the receding line admonishes us that the enemy have been surprised and put to flight; or rather the Eighth Corps has, which was encamped at this place.

We hurry on, followed by Pagan, while Kershaw and Wharton attack the 19th corps, on the front, and Robber attacks them from the other flank. Soon all of us are in pursuit of Sheridan's retreating and demoralized army. Our brigade behaved splendidly. Three times did we break the Yankee lines and drive them from their camps, which were filled with every luxury. Heaps of slain and wounded lay all along our way, and prisoners continued to pass by us to the rear.

By 10 o'clock, a. m., our victory seemed to be complete. At 12, General Ramseur rode up and expressed himself highly gratified with our conduct. We were now near the left, and separated from the division which was to our right. A heavy line of infantry and cavalry was in our front, but too badly demoralized to advance. He (General Ramseur) went to General Gordon, and said that he wanted our brigade, and that he must supply our place with other troops. As the change was being made, the enemy opened upon us with artillery, and though their missiles flew around and over us, the brigade moved steadily to the right and arrived at the place designated just as the division was moving forward. We were ordered to follow and hold our force in reserve. We moved forward about five hundred yards and formed a new line preparatory to an advance.

General Early now rides down the line and is cheered wherever he goes, by his troops. By this we have captured twenty-one pieces of artillery, about two thousand prisoners, ambulances, medical wagons, stores, tents, &c., &c., and the camp is filled with the greatest profusion of plunder, consisting of hats, blankets, shoes, chickens, turkeys, coffee, fresh meats, corned meats, &c., &c. And herein consisted our *wakiness*; for in many commands fully one-third their strength quit the lines and resorted to plundering, and thereby our line was greatly weakened. And this was done in the face of the most positive orders to the rear guard to shoot at who should stop to plunder. I am happy to hear that but very few of our brigade were there.

All were in fine spirits, and another forward move was resolved on. About 3 p. m. we advanced and drove the enemy a short distance. They made several attempts to advance in front of our division, but were handsomely repulsed. I breathed more freely, for night was coming on. But soon unmistakable signs of defeat appeared on our left, where Gen. Gordon was stationed. Men began to run to the rear, and soon our brigade was called for to take position to sustain Kershaw. The line broke and we were compelled to return to a stone fence, and here we held them in check; we again retired a short distance and held them in check against a murderous fire; and having maintained our position about an hour, Kershaw gave way at the critical moment—Gordon having given way some time before. And now commenced one of the most disgraceful scenes of the war—a general stampede. It was impossible to rally the men, for they were determined not to fight nor be captured.

Gen. Cox had his horse shot under him, and a spent ball struck him on the thigh. General Ramseur was fatally wounded and fell into the hands of the enemy.

The Yankee cavalry in small force, came down and stopped the train, took nearly all our artillery and recaptured nearly all they had lost, and many ambulances and wagons, with the wounded. Could fifty men have been rallied, we could have retained the substantial fruits of our victory; but Gen. Early himself could do nothing with the men.

I do not think our loss in prisoners is anything like as great as the enemy's, while their killed are as five to one ours.

The order of Butler "the Beast," placing eighty odd of our men under fire at Dutch Gap, was as infamous as his other cruelties. It was done on the pretence that our authorities had placed negroes who had been taken prisoners. The *Richmond Sentinel* says this was a false pretence. We had at no time put any prisoners taken from the enemy at work on fortifications exposed to fire. This being so, it is to be hoped that those Confederate journals which have accused our Government of yielding a triumph to Butler, will withdraw the accusation and render justice. If the horrors of war are to be aggravated until the black flag is raised, let us be sure to be in the right on the side of humanity.

See advertisement in another column of two hundred bags of Cotton for sale, by G. W. Swenson.

Latest from the North.

From files of Northern papers of the 24th instant, we make the following interesting summary of news:

GOLD.
Gold is again going up. It opens on the 22d at 210, and closed 213½.

FROM MISSOURI—A SEVERE BATTLE FOUGHT.
Northern papers report a severe battle to have been fought in Missouri. As is always the case, the Yankees resort to the usual lying to make it out a "victory" for them. We give their dispatches, but it should be remembered that they are all from the Yankee side, and the reader should be guarded against being deceived by them. All know that Price is not the man to be outgeneraled by a Yankee. A dispatch from General Curtis, dated Kansas City, on the night of the 23d, says:

I have been pressed all day, and this afternoon the enemy pressed around my camp, when I gave him heavy blows for several hours. I have heard firing in the east, and just received a messenger from Gen. Pleasanton, who is fighting on the other side.

Leavenworth papers furnish the following particulars:
General Blunt, with two thousand cavalry and four howitzers, entered Lexington on Tuesday. On Wednesday Price attacked him with an overwhelming force, and after a sharp fight, drove him from the city.

General Blunt fell back to the Little Blue river, fighting desperately and retarding the advance of the enemy. On Thursday and Friday skirmishing continued between the Little and Big Blue.

General Pleasanton is believed to be co-operating with Curtis and Rosecrans, and A. J. Smith is nearby.

A despatch from Kansas City says:
We fought Price's entire army for five hours. The Second Colorado lost sixty killed and wounded. Among the former is Major Smith, commanding the regiment. Our total loss was over four hundred.

We evacuated Independence, falling back to the Big Blue. The militia have arrived. This morning we hold the line of the Big Blue.

About 10 this morning Colonel Jennison, with the Fifth Kansas and several guns, was attacked at Byron Ford by a heavy column of the enemy. At about 2 in the afternoon the rebels forced the ford, Jennison falling back towards Crestport and the State line. Col. Moonlight went to his assistance. Both commands got separated from the main force. A portion of the Kansas militia fought near Pinkney's Mills, but were compelled to retreat, and falling back to Shawnee, the main body of the militia marched to Kansas City, where their headquarters now are. [This does not read much like a "victory" for the Yankees.]

Our loss was inconsiderable; that of the rebels more than four hundred. We captured one hundred and fifty stand of arms and took prisoner the rebel Captain Van Valkenburg, brother to the New York Congressman.

Jennison and Moonlight are at the State line. Price is at Wagon Farm, moving rapidly in three columns on Suntown.

A message has been received from General Pleasanton stating that he was pressing Price with twenty thousand men, he had fought them on the field of yesterday, drove them from Independence, and was pursuing them sharply. Price is heading for Kansas and may cross the State line in his retreat. We move to Olathe soon.

A second despatch from Kansas City says:

Price's whole army is reported retreating rapidly South. Our cavalry is in hot pursuit, altogether, with Pleasanton's force, numbering fifteen hundred men only. The enemy may strike for Fort Scott, but will be too closely followed to do much damage. Pleasanton closed yesterday's battles at Independence by capturing a large number of prisoners and three pieces of artillery. This morning our line was formed five miles south of Kansas City, on the Westport road. Skirmishing continued for several hours when the whole force advanced, and heavy fighting ensued. The enemy rapidly fell back and formed a new line a mile and a half from the first position. An artillery engagement succeeded, our infantry meanwhile slowly advancing. Fighting was kept up for ten miles from this point, the enemy gradually falling back.

Pleasanton then came in on our left, and a grand charge followed, resulting in the total rout of the enemy.

When our informant left the front our whole cavalry was in vigorous pursuit, the infantry following them.

[This is doubtless a Yankee lie. Price and his veterans are not to be scared by raw Kansas militia. See if later advices don't tell a different tale.]

A despatch from Leavenworth, Kansas, says:

The force of Price is estimated at 28,000 men. Governor Carney has telegraphed that the danger is very great, and to send every available man to the front. Troops are going forward rapidly.

If Price is routed and in full retreat, why should "the danger be very great?" Stick a pin here.

The *Herald* says of Price's army:

Price must have a very considerable force, as he appears to be able to keep up fighting in different directions at the same time. His main army, which has recently been estimated at twenty-eight or thirty thousand, has no doubt been largely increased since his arrival in Missouri. The outlaws Quantrell, Jackson, Bill Anderson and Holtzlaw all, it is said, now have commands in his army. The first named, who is notorious for incendiaryism at Lawrence, Kansas, holds a brigadier generalship.

MORE OF THE VALLEY FIGHT.

The Yankees continue to lumber their columns with "additional interesting details of the great but sanguinary triumph of the national arms in the Valley." These accounts are nothing less than a ragamuffin of lies, dressed off in the most plausible style. Of course they possess no interest for our readers, but the following paragraphs, detached and sifted from the *Herald's* account, give a ray or two of truth:

The reb is fell upon the Eighth corps with so much fury, only a feeble and ineffectual resistance could be made; and I am sorry to say that the Eighth corps, which is truly a noble one, was utterly routed, and the men fled from the enemy in all directions in the utmost disorder. It is but just to say that Creek, and many of his officers, used every exertion to rally their surprised and panic-stricken men; but their endeavor met with no success. The immense throng of stragglers rushed through the camps of the Nine-

teenth and Sixth corps, and even into the cavalry lines on the right, their numbers rapidly swelling as they proceeded.

Our losses in officers are heavy. In one of General Grover's brigades every field officer was struck and disabled or killed, and in another only three were left.

No exact statement of the casualties has yet reached us; but those on our side, it is supposed, were about five thousand.

From the Georgia Front.

The correspondent of the *Montgomery Mail* thus writes:

NEAR LAFAYETTE, GEORGIA, }
October 16th, 1864. }

ON THE MARCH.

To-day is the first time our mail agent has visited us since we left Dallas, when I wrote you a brief dispatch. Since then we have been having a pretty good time notwithstanding long marches, short rations and cool nights, with scant bed-clothing.

OUR CAPTURES.

Our march on Dalton was perfectly successful. The railroad was effectually destroyed from Calhoun to within two hundred yards of the bridge at Resaca; and from two hundred yards this side of the bridge the destruction was complete to Tunnel Hill. At Tunnel we captured about three hundred Federals, at Dalton about two hundred together with one regiment (44th Colored Infantry) numbering seven hundred, besides forty more Yankees in a block-house above Dalton.

NOT FOR TENNESSEE.

Tunnel Hill was evacuated before our troops reached it. Our cavalry penetrated to Ringgold. We captured four pieces of artillery at Dalton, besides some rations, clothing and other spoils. I think the prospect of spending Christmas in Middle Tennessee encouraging.

A POSTSCRIPT.

ALPINE, GA., October 18.—Our mail agent did not leave until this morning, so I opened my letter to inform you that we reached this place on the Alabama and Georgia line, yesterday evening, after a march of twenty three and a half miles, which we accomplished by three o'clock, P. M. Pretty good marching is it not?

MIDDLE TENNESSEE OR A FIGHT.

The enemy were within half a mile of us this morning, when we left the vicinity of Lafayette. If he follows us, we will fight him. If not, our march is for Middle Tennessee. It is hardly supposed that Sherman will follow us, but rather that he will himself strike for Middle Tennessee. And the joke of it is, we can beat him there. We are only fifty miles from Gunter's Landing, which I am in hopes we will reach on the 21st.—"Belly for us." Don't you stay so?

I would write more, but have not time. I scribble this by the light of a pine torch—so the printer must make allowances for illegibility. The paper I use is portion of the spoils I captured at Dalton. I have on hand a good supply, besides a young cargo of Federal stamps.

Proclamation.

APPOINTING A DAY FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP.

It is meet that the people of the Confederate States should, from time to time, assemble to acknowledge their dependence on Almighty God, to render devout thanks for His manifold blessings, to worship His Holy name, to bend in prayer at His foot-stool, and to accept, with reverent submission, the chastening of His All-wise and All-merciful Providence.

Let us, then, in temples and in field, unite our voices in recognizing, with adoring gratitude, the manifestations of His protecting care in the many signal victories with which our arms have been crowned; in the fruitfulness with which our land has been blessed, and in the unimpeded energy and fortitude with which He has inspired our hearts and strengthened our arms in resistance to the iniquitous designs of our enemies.

And let us not forget that, while graciously vouchsafing to us His protection, our sins have merited and received His chastisement; that many of our best and bravest have fallen in battle; that many others are still held in foreign prisons; that large districts of our country have been devastated with savage ferocity, the peaceful homes destroyed, and helpless women and children driven away in destitution; and that with fiendish malignity the passions of a servile race have been excited by our foes into the commission of atrocities from which death is a welcome escape.

Now, therefore, I, JEFFERSON DAVIS, President of the Confederate States of America, do issue this my proclamation, setting apart WEDNESDAY, the Sixteenth day of November next, as a day to be specially devoted to the worship of Almighty God; and I do invite and invoke all the people of these Confederate States to assemble on the day aforesaid, in their respective places of public worship, there to unite in prayer to our Heavenly Father, that He bestow His favor upon us; that He extend over us the protection of His almighty arm; that He sanctify His chastisement to our improvement, so that we may turn away from evil paths and walk righteously in His sight; and that He may restore peace to our beloved country, healing its bleeding wounds, and securing to us the continuance and enjoyment of our own right of self-government and independence; and that He will graciously hearken to us, while we ascribe to Him the power and glory of our deliverance.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 26th day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President: J. P. BENJAMIN, Secretary of State.

Wearing Apparel not Taxed.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, C. S. A. }
Richmond, Oct. 12, 1864. }

Col. Thompson Allan, *Commiss' of Taxes*:

SIR:—In reply to your communication of 24 inst., returning the letter of Mr. Lyon, with your opinion of the question presented by it, I beg leave to say that I do not think it was the purpose of Congress to tax the necessary wearing apparel of the people of the Confederate States. Such an interpretation of the law would be without precedent and its execution would be annoying and offensive to the last degree to the public, whilst the tax derived from it would be utterly insignificant.

I respectfully request therefore, that you will instruct, if it be necessary, your assessors and collectors to forbear laying or demanding any tax upon necessary wearing apparel.

Very respectfully,
[Signed] G. A. TRENHOLM, Secretary of the Treasury.

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1863, by J. S. TAYLOR, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

Official Dispatch from Gen. Lee.

RICHMOND, Oct. 28.—An official dispatch from General Lee, last night, says: "The enemy crossed Rowan's Creek below Burgess' Mill, and forced back our cavalry in the afternoon. He then attacked at first and drove them back, but found them in too strong force. Afterwards the enemy attacked and were repulsed. They still hold the Plank Road at Burgess' Mill. He took some colors and prisoners."

The movement of the enemy against our left to-day, was repulsed. Two attacks upon our lines were made, one between Henrico Post House and the Charles City road; the other on Williamsburg road. Several hundred prisoners and four stand of colors were captured. Our loss very slight.

On the 23th, Col. Mosby, near Bunker Hill, captured Brig. Gen. Danie, several other prisoners and a number of horses, and killed a number of the enemy. He sustained no loss.

From Petersburg.

PETERSBURG, Oct. 28.—Last night about dark, the enemy charged our works on the Baxter road, capturing a small portion of them, from which however they were quickly dislodged with the loss of about a dozen prisoners. Our loss small. Lt. Col. Harrison and Wisc, of Wise's brigade, were captured by the enemy.

About 10 o'clock last night, the enemy charged our works on Jerusalem Plank Road, capturing a part of our picket line and driving in the rest of it. About 12 o'clock, however, our line was re-established.

In this part of the fight yesterday evening, on the Boydton Plank road below here, three battle flags were captured from the enemy. About two hundred prisoners were taken yesterday. Nothing heard from below this morning. The enemy's cavalry are on the road towards the South side railroad.

For the Confederate.

Organization of 1st Regiment 1st Class N. C. Home Guard.

FIELD AND STAFF.

James R. Cole, Colonel, of Guilford county. Wm. P. Green, Lt. Colonel, of Franklin county. Richard Anderson, Major, of Stanley county. J. B. Alexander, Surgeon, Mecklenburg county. W. P. Grimsly, Q. M. and Com., of Greens county.

Girard J. Banks, Adjutant, Wake county. James M. Hanner, Sergt. Maj., of Guilford county.

John Winchester, Q. M. Sergeant, of Guilford county.

George Burras, Ordnance Sergt., of Martin county.

Company A, R. A. Jenkins captain, from Granville county; whole command from Granville.

Co. C, A. J. M. Whitehead, captain, from Edgecombe county; whole command from Edgecombe, and Stanley counties.

Co. D, M. Brantly, captain, from Nash county; whole command from Nash and Wilson counties.

Co. E, F. H. Perry, captain, from Wake county; whole command from Wake and Alamance counties.

Co. F, J. W. Forbes, captain, from Guilford county; whole command from Guilford.

Co. G, W. T. More, captain, from Davidson county; whole command from same.

Co. H, Peter Wall, captain, from Guilford county; whole command from same.

Co. I, F. L. Hike, captain, from Columbus county; whole command from same.

Co. K, J. L. Jetton, 1st lieut., Mecklenburg county; whole command from Mecklenburg and Wake counties.

There is very little prospect of Jeff. Davis getting short of corn, judging from the quantity we see passing on towards Richmond. A small mountain of it accumulates at the depot here occasionally. May the supply never grow less.—*Charlotte Times*.

OBITUARY.

Killed, in a charge near Petersburg, Va., on the 30th July, 1864. ALLEN W. WOOTEN, Jr., formerly Sergeant Co. E, 61st N. C. T., in the 19th year of his age.

It is not necessary for us to attempt to do justice to so worthy a subject, yet we cannot refrain from a testimonial to one so eminently worthy. This gallant young soldier fell covered with glory while charging the enemy from the works they had taken from us. Sergeant Wooten was a young man of enviable qualities. His highest ambition was a faithful discharge of every duty and to render happy all with whom he associated.

His was a hallowed example to those around us; but his intrinsic worth can only be known by the treasured recollections of the many friends who knew him intimately and well. An ardent and devoted friend to Southern Independence, he gave himself a sacrifice to the call of his country. He was always cheerful and lively under the most trying circumstances, ever looking upon the sunny side of the picture, and acting always from the most chivalrous and patriotic impulses, he gave animation to his most desponding comrades.

"None knew him but to love him, None named him but to praise."

He was engaged in the battles around Cold Harbor and Petersburg, never failing to come out of action with a fresh laurel added to the fadeless chaplet won in the first battle in which he was engaged, where his conduct was so conspicuous as to elicit the admiration and commendation, not only of the officers and men of his own immediate command, but of others.

We know that all sublimity things must pass away—that the strongest ties of friend ship must be severed, social circles can be broken, and many gay and happy hours made sad; still we are loth to give up Allen, but alas! that art gone! No more are we to behold thy manly form, to hear thy cheerful voice, or to be made glad by thy congenial smile. Many a regret, dear Allen, have you dropped along life's pathway. Alas, how sad that thou art gone! Your career in the army was short but brilliant; yet you have achieved the honor due you as a good and true man.

Thy home circle is broken; thy aged father miserably lonely and welcomed footsteps; thy fond brother and sisters thy gentle soothing counsel, of which they might be proud; but as thou art gone, Allen, thou hast left traces—floods the waves of time will not obliterate. Thy friends have lost, O how much! and society has lost a brilliant ornament that ordinary surroundings cannot supply.

We tender his heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved friends and family.

W. S. B.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

200 BAGS COTTON FOR SALE.

I will sell 200 BAGS OF COTTON of good quality, delivered at any point on the North Carolina Railroad. G. W. SWENSON, Oct. 23d.

New River, P. O., N. C.